

A HEART-MOVING STORY.
The account published in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday of a tour among the tenements by one of the physicians of THE EVENING WORLD corps, accompanied by a reporter, was calculated to move a heart of stone. What a tale of suffering, want and despair it was. Naked children, half-starved, pleading for a chance to breathe the breeze; poor mothers unable to give their sick infants a healing potion; and everywhere the icy hand of death reaching out to claim the helpless babes.

KEMMELER MERELY INCIDENTAL.
There is a very proper inquiry afoot concerning the matter of electrical executions, in which WILLIAM KEMMELER, a condemned murderer, appears as the appellant of record. The claim set up is that execution by electricity is a "cruel and unusual" punishment and therefore unconstitutional. From the developments thus far it would seem that those responsible for the law are woefully lacking in knowledge of the manner in which death is to be caused by the newly adopted method.

The inquiry is one of value, although it is conceded that as regards the condemned KEMMELER, it is merely a question of wire or rope, for he must expiate his crime in one way or the other. There is one feature of the inquiry, however, that is very peculiar—there is too much of the Edison and Westinghouse rivalry apparent on the surface. It is dawned upon the public gradually that KEMMELER'S appeal, so called, is simply a bitter fight between two great electrical combinations with KEMMELER as an incident.

SQUEEZED BY THE TRUSTS.
Yesterday was a black Friday to many gallible investors who put their trust in Trusts. Acting upon tips from designing manipulators as to the great possibilities of several of these iniquitous combines, and without being able to gain any knowledge of the real value of the certificates, heavy investments have been made by outsiders. Now by a concerted drop in prices these innocents find themselves victimized and losers of large amounts. Instead of being the owners of lead, sugar, cotton or other commodities embraced in the several Trusts, it was discovered that their holdings were largely of water, and the half has not been told.

HOLD FAST, YE GIANTS!
By defeating the Cleveland Club yesterday, the Giants have moved up to second place in the race for the pennant. But they hold that vantage by a slender thread. To lose the game with the Cleveland to-day would be to yield it as soon as gained. Their friends expect them to hold fast what they have. A victory over the infantile but phenomenal aggregation from Ohio can only be achieved by playing ball at every stage of the game.

WORLDLINGS.
The inventor of the pipe-in-clover puzzle realized \$100,000 from it before the public dropped it.

Every genuine champagne cork used in a pilot bottle of champagne costs four cents. The quality of the cork is indicated by its close grain and marvellous expansion after being withdrawn from the bottle.

Kilrain lost fourteen pounds in his fight with Sullivan. When he stepped into the ring he weighed 197 pounds, but when he left it his weight had been reduced to 183. Sullivan went down from 210 to 204.

A timely cry of fire by a parrot owned in Marietta, Ga., brought its master to the room and prevented a bad fire. The parrot had accidentally ignited a box of matches and seemed to realize the danger of a conflagration.

Bill Nye in Paris—Don't Miss the SUNDAY WORLD.

\$1,400!
The Free Doctor Fund Passes That Mark To-day.
The Corps is at Work Now Every Day.
And the Larger the Fund the More Little Lives Can Be Saved.

Kind-Hearted Druggists Who Will Compound Free Prescriptions.
SINCE YESTERDAY NOON.
Children's Deaths (In New York City) 111.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.
THE EVENING WORLD.....\$100.00
Already acknowledged.....1,301.84
Collected by J. F. O'Neill on steamer Niagara.....1.00
Sarah L. and her friends.....2.25
Morris Webb......25
G. C. O'Neill......25
No name.....1.00
Erie Marine Dickinson.....2.00
B. D. O'Neill......25
George Sivel......25

THEY WILL FURNISH FREE PRESCRIPTIONS.
To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:
Should any of your physicians have occasion to prescribe for any poor and deserving person living in this section of the city I will cheerfully compound such prescriptions free of charge on presentation of same at my pharmacy. Jno. G. HARRISON, 289 Avenue A, southwest corner Eighteenth street.

Another Generous Druggist.
To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:
Please add my name to the list of druggists who will fill prescriptions gratuitously written on an EVENING WORLD blank. For THE EVENING WORLD'S corps of free physicians, in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund for my ward. I am yours respectfully,
W. HENRI WOODCOCK, G. P. N., Park Row, City. French Druggist.

An Errand Boy's Mite.
To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:
Inclosed please find 25 cents, a contribution for the Sick Babies' Fund, by
MORRIS WEIN (errand boy).

Her Fourth of July Money.
To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:
Please find \$2. I saved my Fourth of July money to help save some little baby.
ERBIE MARIE DICKINSON (ten years old).

From "A King's Daughter."
To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:
Inclosed please find \$1 towards the fund for providing free medical attendance for the babies of the poor in the city this summer. It is the amount of a collection of a temporary Sunday-school class during a few weeks' sojourn in the mountains, and the little girl's gladness to give her pennies to aid in your good work. Please acknowledge it in your columns under the head of "Sarah and Ida and their friends." In his name,
JULY 11, 1889. A KING'S DAUGHTER.

Never Signed to a Better Letter.
To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:
I am only a little schoolboy, and I have saved up \$1 to send to the poor little babies. I hope other boys will follow my example. I sign my name,
ALEXANDER BARNARD.

Poor but Aesthetic.
To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:
I am poor but aesthetic. Find inclosed cash 10, stamps 12-22 cents or "too too" for babies' fund. Wish I could send more.
GEORGE SWILL.

SUGGESTIONS TO MOTHERS.
"The Evening World" Circulars in English and German Distributed by the Doctors.
The following is a copy of the printed suggestions which THE EVENING WORLD has prepared for the use of mothers with infants and young children. The circular is printed in both English and German, and is distributed by the physicians daily.

Do not feed an infant too much. Overfeeding does more harm than anything else. The mother's milk is better than any food of artificial kind. Nurse an infant, a month or two old, every two or three hours. Nurse an infant, six months old and over, five times in twenty-four hours, and at no more.
If an infant is thirsty, give it pure water or barley-water, no sugar.
On the hottest days a few drops of whiskey mixed with water will do good. Do not give whiskey not to exceed a teaspoonful in twenty-four hours.
When an infant cannot be nursed, a good food is thus prepared: Take a half pint of water, add a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in coffee grinder) and half pint of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes, strain, then mix it with half as much milk and add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it lukewarm from a nursing bottle. Keep bottle and moutpiece in a bowl of water when not in use, to which a little soda may be added.
For infants five or six months old give half barley water and half boiled milk, with salt and a lump of sugar.
For older infants give more milk than barley water.
For infants very active give oatmeal instead of barley. Cook and strain as before. When your breast-milk is only half good, change of between breast-milk and this prepared food.
In hot weather this must be prepared frequently, and it is best to keep it in a cool place. Infants six months old may have beef-tea or beef soup once a day, by itself, or mixed with other food; and when ten or twelve months old, a crust of bread and a piece of butter may be added.
No child under two years ought to eat at your table.
Give no candies, in fact, nothing that is not contained in these rules, without a doctor's orders.
Summer complaint comes from over-feeding and hot and foul air. Keep doors and windows open, and feed your child twice a day, or often, in the hot season.
Never neglect looseness of the bowels in an infant, consider the fact that loose bowels are a physician at once, and he will give you rules about what it should take and how it should be nursed. Keep your rooms as cool as possible, have them well ventilated, and do not allow wax tapers to come from stoves, pipes, garbage-boxes or gutters about the house where you live. When an infant is cross and irritable in the hot weather a trip on the water will do it a great deal of good (ferryboat or steamboat), and may prevent cholera infantum.

Bill Nye Taking in the Sights in Paris. See SUNDAY'S WORLD.

WHITE WINGS ON A CRUISE.
THE ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB FLEET START FROM WHITESTONE TO-DAY.
The Atlantic Yacht Club begins its annual cruise to-day, and quite a snug fleet of white-winged craft are anchored at the rendezvous, at Whitestone, L. I.
To-day the yachts will go to Black Rock, Conn., where they will stay over Sunday. On Monday, Commodore Jefferson Hogan will give the signal for the fleet to get under way for a run to New London. On Tuesday, Shelter Island will be visited; Wednesday, the fleet goes to Stonington; Thursday, to Newport, and Friday to New Bedford.
At the latter place the yacht captains will hold a consultation and decide whether or not to proceed to further East. It is more than likely that the big boats will decide to go on. The fleet will be divided into two divisions. The first division will comprise all sloops and schooners over forty-one feet on the load water-line, and the second division will take in all yachts under that measurement.
The smaller division will have fifteen minutes start from every port. The runs will be friendly races from port to port, but the sail from New London to Shelter Island will be a race for prizes offered by Commodore Hogan. A Yacht which has accompanied the yachts from Black Rock are eligible.
A prize will be given to the yacht making the best average time in the runs from port to port during the entire cruise.
The races promise to be exceedingly lively. The crack crews of the Commodore's prizes, the "Kathleen" will enter for the Commodore's prize on the Staten Island run. Among the other yachts expected to start are the schooners Southern (Capt. Nivens), Nirvana, Clio, Captain, Gravel, Azalia, Agnes, Fearless, Vidette and Wivern.
Among the sloops and cutters will be Katrina, Grace, Fauna, Thetis, Athlon, Hildegarde, Cleopatra, Lario, Boulder, Enterprise, Rover, Stella, Vixen, Daphne, Amaranth, Hamshee, Ariadne, Phantom, Rival, Wayward, Hideran, Mistral, Beatrice, Etoile, Hysa, his, Amph, Frolic and Gleam.
Those who may be left at Whitestone can join the fleet at Black Rock by taking a train to Bridgeport and going to Black Rock by stage.

Bill Nye's Observations of Paris—Read THE SUNDAY WORLD.
AGED ONE HUNDRED AND TWELVE YEARS.
She Is Not Hale and hearty, but Eats Her Meals Regularly.
WASHINGTON, C. H., July 13.—Mrs. Margaret Arnold, who lives a few miles east of here, July 4 reached the unusual age of one hundred and twelve. Unlike the conventional centenarian, she is not hale and hearty, though able to take her meals regularly. Her mental faculties have not suffered much, and she tells many interesting stories of the early history of the Republic.
She had not been photographed for thirty years until the present portrait was taken, when she raised a strong objection, claiming that an attempt was being made on her life.

WHOLESALE GROCERS HIS VICTIMS.
A Swindler Who Is Passing Bogus Checks Drawn on the Grocers.
The wholesale grocers have been the victims of a swindler, who, despite the efforts of the police, remains unknown. His name is represented as Mr. Nichols, of the firm of Nichols & Co., or any other wholesale grocer that he pleases, and having a flat under that name, pays the rent in advance with checks drawn upon the firm which he ostensibly represents.
The checks are always in excess and the change is given to him as a commiseration. Over one hundred of these bogus checks have been presented at the Hudson street stores, and Messrs. Arnold, Nichols & Co. and J. Burdette & Co. have offered \$500 reward for his capture.

How About This?
To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:
This morning, at Twenty-third street and Seventh avenue, a small dog was run over by a heavy wagon and his leg was badly injured. Having compassion for him, I went to the office of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals at Broadway and Twenty-third street. He seemed indifferent and referred me to the main office at Twenty-third street and Second Avenue. Here he seemed to be little concerned, and telling me to write a note to the Pound and they would come and take the dog away, or, if I desired, he might stay in a basket they would "destroy it." I told them that it was not my dog and the matter dropped. I am greatly incensed at the result of my labor, having gone out of my way and accomplished nothing.
HALPH BLANCHARD.

The Day in Wall Street.
This morning, at Twenty-third street and Seventh avenue, a small dog was run over by a heavy wagon and his leg was badly injured. Having compassion for him, I went to the office of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals at Broadway and Twenty-third street. He seemed indifferent and referred me to the main office at Twenty-third street and Second Avenue. Here he seemed to be little concerned, and telling me to write a note to the Pound and they would come and take the dog away, or, if I desired, he might stay in a basket they would "destroy it." I told them that it was not my dog and the matter dropped. I am greatly incensed at the result of my labor, having gone out of my way and accomplished nothing.
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Big Stocks of Lead Trust were sold.
To-day, the certificates breaking to 23. At the decline support was forthcoming and a rally to 25 1/2 ensued. The other trusts were weaker in the early transactions, declining 1 1/2 for American Cattle and 3/4 for Chicago Gas. This was succeeded by a heavy rally, and a recovery of 3 per cent. in the last named.
Railway stocks were stronger on the announcement that the reduction in rates by the Grand Trunk had been authorized.
The bank statement shows a gain in reserve of \$1,000,000, and the leading banks have \$1,000,000,000 in gold and silver, and \$1,000,000,000 in loans. The following shows the condition of the New York City banks this week as compared with last:

	July 13.	July 12.	July 11.	July 10.
Loans	\$425,000,000	\$425,000,000	\$425,000,000	\$425,000,000
Reserve	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000
Deposits	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000
Assets	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000

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Assets	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000	\$1,000,000,000

Bill Nye in Paris—Don't Miss the SUNDAY WORLD.

THE FALL OF THE BASTILLE.
FRENCHMEN WILL CELEBRATE ITS CENTENNIAL TO-MORROW.
A Day of Rejoicing for Them in All Parts of the World—A Few Words About the Historic Old Prison and Its Capture—Anarchists Prevented from Storming a Mince Bastille.
To-morrow is the one hundredth anniversary of the storming of the Bastille, and it will be celebrated by Frenchmen all over the world.
Not only will France be in a flame of enthusiasm from frontier to frontier, but the day will be celebrated in the deserts of Algeria, in the plains of Tonquin and in the southern islands of the ocean—wherever the French soldiers have gone. It will also be fitly celebrated in New York and in many other American cities.
The Bastille was at first a fortress and then a gloomy prison, and probably looks like one of the protected sugar refineries on the other side of the East River. It was built 520 years ago, when Charles V. was King, and was enlarged and improved by his successors. There is a tradition, probably untrue, that its builder, Hugues Aubert, was the first prisoner to be confined in it.
The walls of the Bastille were thirty or forty feet thick at the base and twelve feet thick in the upper towers. It was surrounded by a dry ditch twenty-five feet deep, which was defended by a high wall. The building was impregnable to any artillery of the time of the French Revolution.
The prisoners were confined in the eight towers, and they looked on the outer world through twelve feet of masonry and a triple row of bars. If the prisoner was sentenced to severe punishment he was put in a dungeon fifteen feet below the level of the courtyard and five feet below the level of the ditch. Here, to the man buried alive, a door that of eight inches was put in a dungeon fifteen feet below the level of the courtyard and five feet below the level of the ditch. Here, to the man buried alive, a door that of eight inches was put in a dungeon fifteen feet below the level of the courtyard and five feet below the level of the ditch.

"CLARA BELLE."
The Second of Her Fascinating Epistles to "The Evening World."
Glimpses of the Newport Maiden in All Her Radiance.
A Chapter of Tribulations for a Feminine "L" Road Traveller.
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE EVENING WORLD.
New York, July 13.—I was in Newport one day this week, and that was long enough to see the typical enchantress reclining in regal state among the cushions of her carriage, lazily gazing from beneath her long lashes at the explosion of polo and listening to the conversation of her highly-crowned courtiers. She was not so young as she looked, but her face was as fresh as a flower, and her eyes were as blue as the sky. She was dressed in a simple, elegant, and becoming manner, and her carriage was a masterpiece of art and science. She was a true beauty, and her presence was a source of admiration to all who saw her.

For the past month. Her intended husband, whom we will designate as Dick, is a lawyer of high standing, and he has insisted that since his sweetheart left the city he has been occupied so continually that to visit her, except on Sundays, was out of the question. A few days ago, a callow and loquacious youth was at her elbow, and, among other things, he let drop the information that Dick was having a pretty high old time in the city just now.
"Indeed," said Marie. "What do you call a good time, pray?"
"Well, it's a good time, I suppose, to trot about with the prettiest girl in the Folly Opera Company."

That was enough for my bright little friend. Within two days she had the whole situation mapped out for her. She went to the city and called on a cousin of her's, a fellow who thought a great deal of her, and would serve her in any way she would require. She learned that on a certain night of that week Dick and his friend were to occupy a box together at a theatre.
A LITTLE SPARTAN TREATMENT.
"Now, think what men would be as low as the woman he will have with him," said Marie to her cousin. "Some one that he knows by sight."
The cousin proposed among others a dealer of a rare book and a middle-weight prizefighter with whom he knew Dick was familiar. She begged that both of these men should be dressed as well as possible, and it was agreed that she should sit with them in the box exactly opposite Dick's, while the obliging cousin should station himself out of sight behind the curtains.

Everything progressed most delightfully. When Dick, in company with his blonde friend, and another young fellow who had charge of a big brunette lady, entered his box, his features were ornamented by a fine, satisfied smile. The party got itself comfortably ensconced, and then Marie and her cousin appeared in the opposite box. The beautiful girl took her chair with an air of complete placidity, and her cousin and then turned to direct a smiling remark to the rare dealer, or to the prizefighter. About two minutes later Dick dashed into her box, his face white with anger and his fist clinched.
"In heaven's name, Marie, what does this mean?" he cried.
She raised her eyes to his in surprise.
"Why how do you do, Dick," she said languidly. "I was just trying to make out if that was you over there with that charming blonde cousin girl."

"Send those men away," gasped Dick.
"Not until you send those women away," replied Marie with exasperating calmness.
WALTER NOW IN STATU QUO.
Marie had won a complete victory. Dick excused himself from the actresses and left the theatre with Marie, taking her to the house of a friend, where she was stopping. There was a complete understanding between the two. The engagement was partly broken. Dick is at present on probation, and his regrets are so genuine and he seems so anxious to be worthy of the girl who had formerly trusted him that I think he will win her back again before many weeks. At any rate, the breaking of the engagement is not to be formally announced.

I call myself an average young woman, yet this is what I did the other day trying to take a Sixth Avenue Elevated train for uptown. I am an old traveller too, considering my years. I had just one solitary five-cent piece and a ten-dollar bill. You know how it is yourself, gentle reader, about holding up your dress when you run upstairs. Not having four or five hands, and yet being in a hurry, I put the nickel in my mouth, grabbed up my skirt and scouted up the steps. At the top I stumbled and swallowed the nickel all way. Of course, there are a million men always ready to slap you on the back and shake you when you swallow a coin, and I had my life and the five-cent piece banged out of me at the same time. All this made me lose a good deal of my temper, and all of the train which I might have caught. As it was, I bought my ticket, deposited it, got out on the platform, was seized just as I started to board the train, with an idea that I was on the downtown side, shrieked a distracted inquiry as to where I might concern, was informed that my conjecture was correct, and amid the exertions of all present was dragged back from the car. I had no time to lose. I bolted, grabbed my skirt and, being in a hurry, I put the nickel in my mouth, grabbed up my skirt and scouted up the steps. At the top I stumbled and swallowed the nickel all way. Of course, there are a million men always ready to slap you on the back and shake you when you swallow a coin, and I had my life and the five-cent piece banged out of me at the same time. All this made me lose a good deal of my temper, and all of the train which I might have caught.

Old Grinder (to seedy applicant for job)—I hope that no bad habits have brought you to this poverty?
Borrow—One, sir.
"Ah, I am glad you are frank about it. What was it?"
"This played-out old suit of mine. It has ruined my chances everywhere."

TWO FIRES THIS MORNING.
One in a Bleeker Street Saloon and the Other in High Bridge.
The old three-story building, No. 25 Bleeker street, took fire soon after 3 o'clock this morning. C. H. Schroeder keeps a saloon on the ground floor and the fire was among the whiskey barrels in the cellar.
At about 10 o'clock a fire broke out in the attic of a house in High Bridge. The fire was caused by a candle and roused the saloon-keeper's family and a couple living on the third floor. They took to the street in their nightclothes, tumbling out half smothered and thoroughly excited. Mr. Schroeder's whiskey received a liberal admixture of water that damaged it to the extent of \$400.

Lewis, the Light's Wife Catches a Thief.
Wm. Laug, of 114 Mott street, entered the barber shop recently opened by Mrs. Greenwald, wife of "Lewis, the Light," at 255 Broadway, and snatched a razor from the counter. Mrs. Greenwald caught him and a struggle ensued. Laug finally broke away and ran up the bowery, but was caught by a policeman.

Mrs. Driscoll Discharged.
Catherine Driscoll, who was accused by her thirteen-year-old niece, Mary Maude Driscoll, with having severely beaten and otherwise maltreating her, was honorably discharged by Justice Murray, in the Yorkville Police Court, this morning. The girl was committed to the Catholic Protectory.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
A Good Appetite is essential to good health, but as this season the blood may be impure, that tired feeling, indigestion and the appetite lost. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the nerves and health to the whole system.
Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Apolonia, Lowell, Mass.

FOR THOSE WHO LIKE WIT.
BRIGHT AND CHEERY ANECDOTES FROM THE JOKERS' PENS.
The Way It Is Told.
[From Puck.]

Dudovici Marony—Why don't you turn your face this way?
R. E. Storer—I will on th' next trial. I'm working a "before and after" racket for a hair-renewer advertisement. Just take the head as it is this time.

Important Business.
[From the Celestial City.]
"Oh, papa," she said, with a blush, "young Mr. Chestnut, who owns so many coal mines in Pennsylvania, is coming again this evening, and says he wants to see you on important business."
"All right, my dear," responded the old man, chuckling her playfully under the chin. "I guess I know what the young man wants."
That evening Mr. Chestnut came to the point at once.
"Mr. Hendricks," he said, boldly, "I want to ask you if you have laid in your winter's stock of coal."

Rather Ingenious.
[From Judge.]
Mrs. Brown—Come here this moment, Johnnie! I must punish you for sliding down the banisters.
Little Johnnie—Please, ma, didn't you tell me not to make a noise running down stairs?

Laying Plans Ahead.
[From Judge.]
Actor—This year I play one piece the entire season, and next year I shall travel with a repertoire.
Friend—And after that?
Actor—After that I like to make two great boasts, but I shall probably travel with an "Uncle Tom" company.

To His or Not to His.
[From Judge.]
Indignant Actress—The idea that people should be allowed to hiss in the theatre! It's perfectly outrageous! It is simply infamous to allow hissing.
Husband and Manager—There, my dear, calm yourself. Don't become hissing-terical about it.

Same Thing.
[From Judge.]
Mr. Lakeview—Have you ever been in Chicago?
Mr. Bayview—No; but I was in Pittsburgh during the riots.

Another Hint of Habit.
[From Texas Siftings.]
Old Grinder (to seedy applicant for job)—I hope that no bad habits have brought you to this poverty?
Borrow—One, sir.
"Ah, I am glad you are frank about it. What was it?"
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One in a Bleeker Street Saloon and the Other in High Bridge.
The old three-story building, No. 25 Bleeker street, took fire soon after 3 o'clock this morning. C. H. Schroeder keeps a saloon on the ground floor and the fire was among the whiskey barrels in the cellar.
At about 10 o'clock a fire broke out in the attic of a house in High Bridge. The fire was caused by a candle and roused the saloon-keeper's family and a couple living on the third floor. They took to the street in their nightclothes, tumbling out half smothered and thoroughly excited. Mr. Schroeder's whiskey received a liberal admixture of water that damaged it to the extent of \$400.

Lewis, the Light's Wife Catches a Thief.
Wm. Laug, of 114 Mott street, entered the barber shop recently opened by Mrs. Greenwald, wife of "Lewis, the Light," at 255 Broadway, and snatched a razor from the counter. Mrs. Greenwald caught him and a struggle ensued. Laug finally broke away and ran up the bowery, but was caught by a policeman.

Mrs. Driscoll Discharged.
Catherine Driscoll, who was accused by her thirteen-year-old niece, Mary Maude Driscoll, with having severely beaten and otherwise maltreating her, was honorably discharged by Justice Murray, in the Yorkville Police Court, this morning. The girl was committed to the Catholic Protectory.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
A Good Appetite is essential to good health, but as this season the blood may be impure, that tired feeling, indigestion and the appetite lost. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the nerves and health to the whole system.
Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Apolonia, Lowell, Mass.